to Neaa and such as he. Such a philosophy, such a morality, seem to him simple common sense. He fails to see why in the world a child should be cursed because its paternity is dubious. One of his women came for a dance on board our ship, stayed the night in the fo'c'sle and got carried across the bay. She returned after three days. Neaa thought it natural: " she has plenty friends/' A girl living with a white man went off to another. Neaa thought it natural: he was " an old mean stick and she didn't love him." In the epidemic many local parents, died. Neaa naturally adopted their children : ” I got plenty land, so they just come here."

Thus with sorrow I walked with Neaa one night of a full moon by the side of the sea. He unburdened his heart. Tahiti was finished. " The old order changeth, giving place to new." A commercial magnate tore by in a big car on

the motor road and he cursed him and his like. He told me a curious story of the burying of a chief away back in the hills years before ; of the general mourning and common burden ; of the big funeral; of the myriads of birds that thronged the forest as they